

I don't know if I can shoulder that weight
of responsibility
I admit the prospect is tempting

If I lay in these braided rivers with you would they wash my skin
till the pounamu shows through?

Would they show the shimmering iridescence of my wairua?

Would they reveal the Tupuna breathing in my bones?

Come nestle in the hollow at my neck
Feel my heart beat against you

Till one of us crumbles at nights end

We dissipate into nothingness
Untill our will, our essence
Move, transition and breathe within one-another
What is quantum anyway when you can harbor in the warmth of my
ancestral love

Can I come home with you?
A millennia has passed while I waited
Are you willing to give, willing to offer
Will you open your wairua for the chance
For that moment when our spirits intersect
When your wairua reaches out to mine and we brush
across each other
Brief and gentle, a breath together
Though your time is a fleeting glimpse of the eons I have seen
Let me share this short lived moment with you
In this carass
Till one of us crumbles at nights end
Then I will wait for another offering
In the placental branches of these rivers
Yearning for our spaces to intersect once again
A mystical inbetween
Where our hearts echo
Safe in the knowledge that we are visually different
Compositionally the same
A spectrum of green